

ΚΕΦΑΛΗ Ν

THE VIGIL OF ST. HUBERT

In the forest God met the Stag-beetle. “ Hold !  
Worship me !” quoth God. “ For I am All-  
Great, All-Good, All Wise . . . . . The  
stars are but sparks from the forges of My  
smiths . . . . .  
. . . . .”

“ Yea, verily and Amen,” said the Stag-beetle,  
“ all this do I believe, and that devoutly.”

“ Then why do you not worship Me?”

“ Because I am real and you are only imaginary.”

But the leaves of the forest rustled with the  
laughter of the wind.

Said Wind and Wood : “ They neither of them  
know anything !”